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A Message From The Dark



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Chapter 1 by Joanna Marie

I wish people knew. I wish I could tell them. I wish I could speak to someone other than you, but we both know that's impossible. It's so dark in here, I never imagined it this way. Everything is so confusing and there are tragedies around every corner. It's cold. It's abandoned and lonely but at the same time so busy, everything is going on at the same time and it's so chaotic. I don't know how I could have ever handled this. How did I live like this?

I guess it doesn't matter now. I'm gone. I'm dead. I'm trapped inside my mind in a continuous loop. My death is playing on a big screen over and over again. Me plummeting into the deep water. I always thought drowning would be a peaceful way to die. After my lungs burned with what seemed like the intensity of a million volcanoes, I just slowly fell asleep. It was relaxing. Looking up and seeing the one speck of light left, the only spot where you could connect to the outside world slowly disappear. It was peaceful, but I regret it all.

I hope you can hear this.

I hope I'm not as lonely as I suspect.

I hope you get to learn my story.

I really hope this message gets through.

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